

The VALIANTS of VIRGIN

W HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES ILLUSTRATIONS 6 LAUREN STOUT





Knight."

the

SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father foriaded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has falled. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white buil dog and Damory couet, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an auburn-haired boauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia simmensely. Shirley's mether, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, and a xnan named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth Sasseon and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Valiant finds Damory court overgrows with weeds and creepers and decides to rehabilitate the place. Valiant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the botte, Shirley sucks the polson from the bite. Shirley sucks the polson from the count and saves his life. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Docfor Southall and Major Bristow acted as bit father's seconds, Vallant and Shirley become good friends, Mrs. Dandridge faints when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees.

CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

"I got over it before I was old enough to make myself a butt of hilarity." the doctor retorted. "I see by the papers they've invented a new dance called the grizzly bear. I be lieve there's another named the yipkyoodle. I hope you've got 'em down pat to show the young folk tonight,

The major got up with some irrita tion. "Southall," he said, "sometimes I'm tempted to think your remarks verge upon the personal. You don't have to watch me dance if you don't

"No, thank God," muttered the doc tor. "I prefer to remember you when you still preserved a trace of dignity twenty odd years ago."

"If dignity-" the major's blood was rising now,-"consists in your eternal tasteless bickerings, I want none of it. What on earth do you do it for? You had some friends once."

"Friends!" snapped the other, "the fewer I have the better!"

The major clapped on his straw hat angrily, strode to the door, and opened it. But on the threshold he stopped and presently shut it, turned back slowly and resumed his chair. The doctor was relighting his cigar, but an odd furtive look had slipped to his face, and the hand that struck the match was unsteady.

For a time both sat smoking, at first in silence, then talking in a desultory way on indifferent topics, nally the major rose and tossed his cigar into the empty grate.

"I'll be off now," he said. "I must be on the field before the others."

As he went down the steps a carringe, drawn by a pair of dancing grays, plunged past. "Who are those people with the Chalmers, I wonder, said the doctor. "They're strangers

here." over his shoulder, "I forgot to tell you. That's Silas Fargo, the railroad president from New York, and his daughter Katharine. His private car's down on the siding. They're at the judge's-he's chief counsel for the road in this state. They'll be at the tournament, I reckon. You'll be there,

won't you?" The doctor was putting some phials and instruments into a worn leather bag. "No," he said, shortly. "I'm going to take a ten-mile drive-to add to this county's population. I expect. But I'm coming to the dance. Promised Valiant I would, in a moment of temporary aberration.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Virginian Runnymede. 'June in Virginia is something to

remember." Today the master of ing. For the air was like wine, and In his bedroom Valiant stood look-

ing into the depths of an ancient wardrobe. Presently he took from a hook a suit of white fiannel in which he ar- lows - the gentry from the rayed himself. Over his soft shirt he houses." knotted a pale gray scart. The modish white suit and the rolling Panama sun-tanned face and dark brown eyes.

him with satisfaction. For the last | pang of disappointment. Perhaps she three days he had labored tirelessly to fit the place for the evening's event. was still III. Perhaps-but then sud-The parlor now showed walls rimmed straight-back chairs and the grand plane-long ago put in orderhad been relegated to the library. That instinct for the artistic, which had Murillo blue with a hat whose down-

aided him in the Court's adornment. rattle, while Aunt Daphne put the finble on the rear porch, now walled in with snow-white muslin and hung with

candle-lusters. Under the trees Uncle Jefferson was even then experimenting with various punch compounds, and a delicious aroma of vanilla came to Valiant's nostrils.

The Red Road, as Valiant's car destrians: humble country folk who left them behind; sturdy barefooted children who called shrilly after him. and happy-go-lucky negro youths clad in their best with Sunday shoes dangling over their shoulders, slouching regardlessly in the dust-all bound for the same Mecca, which presently rose before him, a gateway of painted canvas proclaiming the field to which it opened Runnymede.

He halted his car at the end of the field and snapped a leash in the bulldog's collar. "I hate to do it, old man," he said apologetically to Chum's reproachful look, "but I've got to. There are to be some stunts, and in such occasions you're apt to be convinced you're the main one of the contestants, which might cause a mix-up. Never mind; I'll anchor you where you won't miss anything."

With the excited dog tugging be fore him, he threaded his way through the press with keen exhilaration. Now and then his gloved hand touched his cap at a salutation. He was conscious of swift bird-like glances from pretty girls. Here was none of the rigid straight-ahead gaze or vacant stare of the city boulevard; the eyes that looked at him, frankly curious and inquiring, were full of easy open comradeship. Some of the girls wore gowns and hats that might that mornng have issued from the Rue de la Paix: others were habited in cheap materials. But about the latter hung no benumbing self-consciousness. All bore themselves alike. He was beginning to realize that there might really exist straitened circumstances, even actual poverty, which yet created no sort of social difference.

Opposite the canvas-covered grand stand sat twelve small mushroom tents, each with a staff and tiny flag. Midway lines of flaxen ropes stretched between rows of slender peeled saplings from whose tops floated fanged streamers of vivid bunting. A pavilion



"Friends!" Snapped the Other, "The Fewer | Have the Better!

awaited for the committee, and near Damory Court deemed this a true say- the center, a negro band was disposed on camp-stools, the brass of the waitthe drifting white wings of cloud, piled | ing instruments winking in the sunabove the amethystine ramparts of the light. The stand was a confused glow far Blue Ridge, looked down upon a of color, of light gauzy dresses, of violet world bound in green and silver. young girls in pastel muslins with flowers in their belts, picturesque hats and slender articulate hands darting in vivacious gestures like white swal-

The light athletic figure, towed by the white bull-dog, drew many glances. threw out in fine contrast the keen Valiant's eyes, however, as they swept the seats, were looking for but one, ago. In the hall below he looked about and at first vainly. He felt a quick would not come! Perhaps her mother denly his heart beat high, for he saw her in the lower tier, with a group of young people. He could not have told what she wore, save that it was of soft

problems of club entertainments, had plume of the same tint. Her mother without the costume. was not with her. She was not look-Out of the kitchens Cassandra's ing his way as he passed—her arms perial. at the moment being held out in an him. He could ride Pendleton's adorable gesture toward a little child mount, of course." He reflected a moegg-beating chatted like a watchman's at the moment being held out in an him. before the major seized upon him and bore him to the purple pavilion, for he she leaned back, her eyes on the fianwas one of the committee.

have seen, entering the stand with the the committe put their heads together Chalmers just as the band struck up a delicious whirl of "Dixle," the two strangers whom the doctor had ob- gloved fingers clasped and unclasped served an hour before as they whirled passed, was dotted with straggling pe- by the Merryweather Mason house behind the judge's grays. Silas Fargo trudged along the grassy foot-path might have passed in any gathering perforce to be vacant, what more apwith no sullen regard for the swift for the unobtrusive city man. Katha- propriate than that he should fill it? cars and comfortable carriage that rine was noticeable anywhere, and tles, setting in relief her ivory statuesque face, drew a wave of whisposed themselves, Katharine's coloress loveliness contrasting with the mers and the gipsy-like beauty of Betty Page.

"You call it a tournament, don't you?" asked Katharine of the judge. "Yes," he replied. "It's a kind of contest in which twelve riders compete for the privilege of naming a crowned. Those little tents are where all! Whereas divers noble persons the noble knights don their shining have enterprized and taken upon them armor. See, there go their capari-

soned chargers." A file of negroes was approaching the tents, each leading a horse whose saddle and bridle were decorated with fringes of various hues. In the center of the roped lists, directly in front of the stand, others were planting upright in the ground a tall pole from whose top projected a horizontal arm like a slender gallows. From this was suspended a cord at whose end swung a tiny object that whirled and glittered in the sun.

The judge explained. "On the end of the cord is a silver ring, at which the knights tilt with lances. Twelve rings are used. The pike-points are made to fit them, and the knight who carries off the greatest number of the welve is the victor. The whole thing s a custom as ancient as Virginiaa relic, of course, of the old jousting of the feudal ages. The ring is supposed to represent the device on the ooss of the shield, at which the lancethrust was aimed."

"How interesting!" exclaimed Katharine, and turning, swept the stand with her lorgnette. "I suppose all the county's F. F. V.'s are here." she said laughingly to Nancy Chalmers. "I've often wondered, by the way, what be-

ginia." 1

they ever began at all." tories that turn out ready-made familyrees for anybody who wants to roost n one."

and the crowd about the barriers, a one who looks like a lion. He's com- soul, it is!" ing this way, now."

"That's Major Montague Bristow," said the judge. "He's been master of the heralds for years. The tournament could hardly happen without the major.'

"I'm sure I'd like him." she answered. "What a lovely girl he is talking to!"

It was Shirley who had beckoned the major from the lists. She was leaning over the railing. "Why has would be likely to know him, he said. Ridgeley Pendleton left?" she asked "That is Mr. John Valiant of Damory in a low voice. "Isn't he one of the "He was. But he's ill. He wasn't

feeling up to it when he came, but he didn't give up till half an hour We'll have to get along with eleven knights."

She made an exclamation of dismay 'Poor Ridge! And what a pity! There have never been less than the full number. It will spoil the royal quadrille tonight, too. Why doesn't the committee choose some one in his place? Listen. Why not ask Mr. Valiant? He is our host tonight. I'm

mind, and the following morning they controversy is forever settled.

made him a last resort in the vexing | curved brim was wound with a shaded | sure he'd be glad to help out, even "Egad!" he said, pulling his im-"None of us had thought of

ishing touches to an array of lighter in a smiling matron's lap—and but a ment. I'll do it. It's exactly the right edibles destined to grace the long ta-He hastily crossed the field, while

neled figure-long since recognized-But for this distraction, he might under the purple pavilion. and hurriedly enter.

In the moment's wait, Shirley's somewhat nervously. The riders had been chosen long before John Valiant's coming. If a saddle, however, was The thought had come to her instantly, today her tall willowy figure in its bred of an underlying regret, which champagne-color lingerie gown and hat she had all along cherished, that he garnished with bronze and gold this- was not to take part. But beneath this was a deeper passionate wish that she did not attempt to analyze to see him pered comment which left a sibilant assume his place with others long wake behind him. The party made habituated to that closed circle-a a picturesque group as they now dis- place rightfully his by reason of birth and name-and to lighten the gloomy shadow, that must rest on his thoughts eager sparkle of pretty Nancy Chal- of his father, with warmer sunnier things. She heaved a secret sigh of satisfaction as the white-clad figure rose in acquiescence

The major returned to the grand stand and held up his hand for silence. "Our gracious Liege," he proclaimed in his big vibrant voice, "Queen of Queen of Beauty. There's a ball to Beauty yet unknown, Lords, Knights night, at which the lucky lady is and Esquires, Fair Dames and gentles to hold jousts royal and tourney, you are hereby acquainted that the lists of Runnymede are about to open for that achievement of arms and grand and noble tournament for which they have so long been famed. But an hour since one of our noble knights, pricking hither to tilt for his lady, was beset by a grievous malady. However, lest our jousting lack the royal number, a new champion hath at this last hour been found to fill the Table Round, who of his courtesy doth con-

sent to ride without armor.' A buzz ran over the assemblage, "It must be Pendleton who has defaulted," said Judge Chalmers. "I heard this morning he was sick. Who's the sub-

stitute knight, I wonder?" At the moment a single mounted nerald before the tents blew a long blast on a silver horn. Their flaps parted and eleven knights issued to mount their steeds and draw into line behind him. They were brilliantly decked in fleshlings with slashed doub lets and plumed chapeaus, and short jeweled cloaks drooped from their shoulders. Pages handed each a long lance which was held perpendicular,

the butt resting on the right stirrup. Under the pavilion, just for the fraction of a second, Valiant hesitated. Then he turned swiftly to the twellth tent. Its flag-staff bore a long stream-"Oh, they've mostly emigrated er of deep blood-red. He snatched North," answered Nancy, "The ones this from its place, flung it about his that are left are all ancient. There waist and knotted it sash-wise. He are families here that don't admit drew the rose from his lapel and thrust it through the band of his Panama, Silas Fargo shook his stooped shoul- leaned to the saddle of the horse the ders with laughter. "Up North," he major had beckoned, and with a quick said genially, "we've got regular fac- thrust of his heel, swung to the end of the stamping line.

The field and grand stand had seen the quick decision, with its instant action, and as the boofs thudded over And now over the fluttering stand the turf, a wave of hand-clapping ran across the seats like a silver rain. stir was discernible. Katharine looked "Neatly done, upon my word!" said the again at the field. "Who is that splen-judge, delighted. "What a daring judge, delighted. "What a daring did old man giving directions? The idea! Who is it? Is it-bless my Katharine Fargo had dropped her

lorgnette with an exclamation. She stood up her wide even fixed on that figure in pure white, with the bloodred cordon flaunting across his horse's flanks and the single crimson blossom glowing in his hat. "The White Knight!" she breathed.

Who is he?" Judge Chalmers looked round in sudden illumination. "I forgot that you

CHAPTER XXIII.

Court.

The Knight of the Crimson Rose. The row of horsemen had halted in a curving line before the grand stand, and now in the silence the herald, holding a parchment scroll, spurred before each rider in turn, demanding his title. As this was given he whirled to proclaim it, accompanying horn. 'Knight of Castlewood," "Lord of his own weight!

of Duty.

"Why, deacon," responded the host

in a surprised voice, "to what are you

"Those decanters on the sideboard,"

of them is filled with what appears to

she filled them with floor stain and

furniture polish just for a show. "That's why I'm cautioning you,

be ardent apirital?

an echo, perhaps, of the improvised sash and the flower in his hat-band, but the shout of the herald and the trumpet's blare seemed to make the words fairly bulge with inevitability. And through this struck a sudden appalled feeling that he had really

"Westover's

"Knight of the Silver Cross": the names, fanciful, or those of family es-

tates, fell on John Valiant's ear with

a pungent flavor of medievalism. He

started as he became aware that the

rider next him had answered and that the herald had paused before him.

"Knight of the Crimson Rose!" It

sprang to his lips without forethought,

spoken Shirley's name, and that every one had heard. He could not see he face, and clutched his lance flercely to overcome an insane desire to stoop hideously in his saddle and peer under the shading hat-brim. Lest he should do this, he fastened his eyes determinedly on the major, who now proceeded to deliver himself of the Charge to the Knights."

The major made an appealing center to the charming picture as he stood on the green turf, "the glass of fashion and the mold of form," his bare, his shock of blond-gray hair thrown back, and one hand thrust between the buttons of his snowy waistcoat. His rich bass voice rolled out to the farthest corner of the field:

"Sir Knights: "The tournament to which we are gathered today is to us traditional; a rite of antiquity and a monument of ancient generations. This relic of the jousts of the Field of the Cloth-of-Gold points us back to an era of knightly deeds, fidelity to sacred trust, obligation to duty and loyalty to woman-the watchwords of true knight-

hood. "We like to think that when our forefathers, offspring of men who established chivalry, came from overseas, they brought with them not only this ancient play, but the precepts it symbolizes. We may be proud, indeed, knowing that this is no hollow ceremonial, but an earnest that the flower of knighthood has not withered in the world, that in an age when the greed of gold was never so dazzling. the spirit of true gallantry has not faded but blooms luxuriant in the sparkling dews of the heart of this ommonwealth.

"Most Noble Knights! In the name of that high tradition which this day preserves! In the memory of those other knights who practiced the tour ney in its old-time glory! In the sight of your Queen of Beauty! I charge you, Southern gentlemen, to joust with that valor, fairness and truth which are the enduring glories of the knighthood of Virginia!"

Over the ringing applause, Nancy Chalmers looked at him with a little



"Who is That Splendid Old Man Gis ing Directions? The One Who Looks Like a Lion."

major!" she whispered to Betty Page "How he loves the center of the stage! And he's effective, too. Thirty years ago, father says, he might have been anything he wanted to-even United States Senator. But he would never leave the state. Not that I blame him for that," she added; "I'd rather be a church-mouse in Virginia than Crossus' daughter anywhere else."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Heavy Smoker. Unique among the devotees of "My Lady Nicotine" is a Dutch sailor named Berkin, whose boast it is that for the last 65 years his pipe has consumed a pound of tobacco weekly. It. requires no skill in arithmetic to discover that the "Dutch chimney," as he is proud to be known, has dissipated each evolution with a blast on his in smoke more than 30 hundredweight horn. "Knight of the Golden Spur," of tobacco, which is exactly 24 times

FELT CALLED ON TO REBUKE | brother," sadly rejoined the deacon Teeling a trifle weak and faint, I

For several years Russia has been increasing its national debt, and fig-One day a western deacon went to ures show that over 45 per cent, of loans emitting in the course of the last five years were subscribed in fo

The Russian government is anxlous to get money from other lands the deacon when the host returned, "I and is expected to seek further safety in European markets very shortly with which to meet requirements for

> post five years 5169.6 million rubles rere raised by Russia, 3657.1 millions in the country, and 1059.3 abroad. The value of a ruble is about 51 cents.

Very striking is the manner in which lors last year.

OLD COTTAGES BUILT OF MUD

ting Group of Houses Construc Forerunnare of the Mod ern Cement Block.

ndon.—"I have been greatly inter ested in seeing in recent issues of your journal the photographs and de scriptions of ancient mud cottages, says a writer in Country Life. "You dents send isolated cases of but I am sending you photo graphs taken at Scarrington, a little village about twelve miles from Not tingham, where there is quite a ham let of these mud-walled cottages There are two parts to this village the old and the new the latter be ing built about five or six hundred



Well Preserved Mud Cottage

yards from the old part, and is quite uninteresting. But the old portion, being quite detached from the more modern part, has quite a number of these mud-walled dwellings. They appear to be hundreds of years old, and are now getting so unsafe that they are all condemned. The walls of many of them are nearly two feet thick, solid mud, and, from the appearance of the walls in some places, seem to have been built of slabs or large "bricks" of mud. Some idea of the thickness of the walls may be got from a view of the ruined dovecote. This is an extremely interesting building. I was told by the farmer at this place that the entrance doorway to the "cote" was only about three feet high, and all the interior walls are honeycombed with nesting holes for the birds, both compartments of the building being alike inside. I understand that there used to be a thatched roof to this place, but it got into such disrepair that a new tiled roof had to be supplied. Indeed, in some cases, the mud-built cottages they have had to be repaired from time to time, and this has been done in most cases with brickwork. The whole of the old hamlet is well worth a visit, for it has the appearance almost of an Early Saxon group of dwellings. It seems a pity these old places must eventualdisappear; but one of the villagers there told me they were scarcely fit for human habitation and they must

SAVE WOLSEY'S WINE VAULT I am going to marry your daughter!

British Government to Preserve Liquor Cellar of the Cardinal at Whitehall,

give place to modern houses.

London.-Cardinal Wolsey's wine cellar is to be undisturbed by the government, when the additional offices are built at Whitehall. For years past the vault has served as a refreshment room for the clerks of the public offices in the United Services institution. It is a low chamber. When the stucco facing was cleared from the brick the arms of the great cardinal, carved in stone, were brought to view. Although Wolsey probably built Whitehall palace, York place was standing 300 years before his time and had been occupied in succession by 17 archbishops of York.

The wine vault was situated immediately behind the great hall. When Henry VIII selzed the palace it belonged to the see of York, and was a place of sumptuous magnificence. Its buildings and gardens covered three acres, and from the stairs upon the river Wolsey entered his barge and was rowed to Esher after his disgrace. Henry, as soon as he got the palace, changed its name to York place. In 1698 fire burned through all of the buildings above ground, and subsequent excavations have destroyed all below the surface except the cardinal's wine cellar.

JUDITH, GAUTHIER AS BUDDHA

Noted French Writer on Chinese Subjects Gives Her Guests a Surprise.

Paris.-Regularly every year during the carnival the well known writer on Chinese subjects, Mme. Judith Gauthier, gives a little party in her wonderful house in the Rue Washington in Paris. The house is a museum of Chinese art and Mme. Gauthier's guests always find something new to Good Digestion Follows Right Food. interest them.

At this year's party, when the guests arrived, their hostess was not-there to receive them. The servants told them that madame would come presently, and called their attention to her latest treasure, a magnificent life sized Buddha with a painted face and covered with a wonderful cloth of gold. The Buddha sat on the plane and the guests were admiring it when it sneezed and coughed. It was Mme. Judith Gauthier herself,

HOUSE FITTINGS MUST BE GAY

Riot of Color Displaces Somber Hues Everywhere in London

London.-House decorators are busy everywhere in London and all who wish to be considered absolutely up to date use vivid hues in their homes. Gone are the delicate-hued flowery chintzes from the select drawing rooms, and in their stead are to reign Leon Kakst shades and "cubist" silks covered with strange devices. Hlack walls and black carpets are the things of the moment, with or without a pattern of bright colors upon hem. A lot of the new wall papers have designs of fait rioting over

It's ODD to see one woman rub away for dear life-working hard-wasting timewhile another takes it easy_makes dirt fall away more rapidly and "worklessly" with RUB-NO-MORE.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt re-mover for clothes It cleans your dishes cleans and aweeten your milk crocks. I kills germs. It doe

RUB-NO-MORE

RUB-NO-MORE

Five Cents-All Grocers The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



Women wear so much false hair owadays that it is extremely difficult to tell which is switch.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure con-ipation. Constipation is the cause of nany diseases. Cure the cause and you are the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

Arms and the Woman. The Venus of Milo explained: "A suffragette did it.-New York

Breaking It Gently "Halloa! Sit down. I believe you ave come to ask me-

"You have been misinformed. I haven't come to ask you anything." "Why I understand you-"I came merely because I wished to be first to tell you a bit of good news.

Knew What He Was Doing. A little boy had a colt and a dog, and a friend of the family took spe-

cial delight in teasing him with ques tions such as "Won't you give me one of your pets?' One day the boy said: "All right;

I'll give you my colt." The mother, much surprised, asked Why didn't you offer him the dog "Sh!" whispered the boy; "say noth ing, say nothing, mother, but when he goes to get the colt I'll sic the dog

All Right In This Case. A clergyman in a country church

gave out the following notice: "The ladies of the parish intend to prepare a fowl supper on Friday evening for the benefit of the church. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance."

After service one of the men present was heard to remark: "I suppose it will be all right to pay for you 'foul' supper with 'tainted' money?"
"Why, certainly," was the reply.

"The guest of honor is to be 'filthy lucre,' so you see we're not a bit particular."

New Evil Laid to the Cigarette. Lucy Page Gaston of the Anti-Cigarette league recites the following case of "total depravity." "There is no hope," says Miss Gaston, "for a young person who, even when he knows he's doing something wrong and knows the consequences, goes ahead and does it. "A Chicago teacher discovered one

of her little pupils smoking. 'Wille,' she said, 'do you know what happens to small boys who smoke?" "Willie looked up innocently at his preceptress, 'Yes,' he replied, coolly; mother tells me they get poisoned by

Nicodemus."

CAUSE AND EFFECT Indigestion and the attendant dis-

comforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food. Those who are still young and ro-

bust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of savy, greasy, rich food, finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion. Fortunately many are thoughtful

enough to study themselves and note the principle of cause and effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young wom-

an writes her experience thus: "Sometime ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medi-

chees scarcely anything, and medi-chees scarcely anything, and medi-chees scarcely anything, and medi-nuts food, praising it highly and as a last resort, I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only re-lieved we of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive orthat I can now eat anything I But I stick to Grape-Nuts. given by Postum Jo., Battle Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page. "There's a Rea-

Vast Amounts of British Capital Invested in Colonies and in North America

rubber plantations, their agriculture. word of "capital going abroad," and the campaign against British investunionist party, remarks the London The unlouist leaders and the unionist ex-chancellor of the exy was safer abroad than at home and there is no doubt that the invest ses, which are largely un ok their word for it and did to

ng foreign—a policy that they may

SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES | land was great activity in the new | called on the mayor to remonstrate undeveloped countries. In the capital "It is a shame that small boys are market, when the tap is working easily, some one is sure to be there with a bucket, and foreign borrowers did who assumed great dignity. new countries for the development of subscribed in the last few years no figures, which are the most conservaplace the amount of new capital pubsand millions in five years in advertised prospectuses alone! Of this sum by far the greater part has gone to equer solemnly told the country that British colonies and South America, Canada alone taking nearly £200,000,

His Sympathy for the Old Matter.

It is being told that the mayor of alive." It is a matter of consciousness, and ness, of your own consciousness, and witty, and among his constituents are keep on doubting so far as may are gument that you may be stile to offee him is concerned. If he will not take him is concerned. If he will not take a family of spinsters who are precise keep on doubting so far as any ar-and cranky. One night a charivari oc-curred near the home of the spins, and him is concerned. If he will not take

permitted to make such hideous noises in this city," said one of the spins, take money from London in bucket I assure you that I am shocked at the Take first the capital supplied to fuls. Exactly how much has been conduct of those boys, and had I known that a charivari was going on make a fraternal call on an esteemed their railways, their oil fields, their one can say, but the Economist I certainly would have sent the entire police department to the scene of We all remember the political catch- tive of all the published statistics, the grewsome activity," said the and the host was summoned to attend mayor. "I agree with you that noth- to a matter of business. licly raised in England during the last ing like that should have occurred in ments, organized and controlled by the five years at £1,044,609,000-one thou- this city of civilized people. And if everybody were like you and me there feel that it is my duty to tell you that would be no mean little brats to you should avoid even the appearance make such a hideous racket."-Kansas of evil. City Star.

helped myself from the larger bottle. Deacon Had Suffered From Appearance of Evil and Realized Sense

brother, and while engaged in conversation there came a knock at the door eign countries. "Brother," impressively remarked

the present year. Statistics show that during the

the Russian national debt has been in-creased in the course of the last two years, as also the additional amount of money borrowed on foreign markets in the year 1912, which jumped from 256.0 million in 1911 to 448.3 mil-